

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA.  
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NEWPORT, R. I.

## Local Matters.

port and several times was a guest of the late William Beach Lawrence.



## Poetry.

## The Foolish Old Woman.

I saw an old woman go up a steep hill,  
And she chuckled and laughed as she went  
with a will,  
And yet as she went  
Her body was bent  
With a load as heavy as sin in Lent.

"Oh, why do you chuckle, old woman?" says I,  
"As you climb up the hillside so steep, and so high?"  
"Because, don't you see,  
I'm presently  
At the top of the hill, ho, ho!" says she.

I saw the old woman go down again,  
And she easily traveled, with never a pain;  
Yet she hummed a tune,  
And gaily lighted  
And grumbled, though the road was level and wide.

"Oh, why, my old woman," says I, "do you weep,  
When you laughed as you climbed up the hill-  
side so steep?"  
"Heigh-ho, I am weeping,  
Because I expect,  
Says she, "I shall soon be climbing the next."

Maxim: Hope in adversity,  
Fear in prosperity.  
—Howard Pyle.

## Yours in Hate.

I loved that dainty young man,  
With three slim letters interlaced,  
Above the notes she used to write—  
Sighing thus ever, "Yours in Hate."

The world was young, and so was I;  
How sweet to think that in the world  
She kept one moment all for me,  
To glad my heart—my radiant girl!

The world is old, and so am I;  
And since my love became my wife,  
It seems to me I've somehow been,  
Too late for everything in life.

With ribbons flying, gown awry,  
With panting breath and boots unlaced,  
True to her vows of yore, she's been,  
Both now and ever—mine "in Hate."

—The Century.

## Selected Tale.

## GUDRUN.

Now lovingly caressed and affectionately buffeted by the waves of the Baltic, between the coasts of Pomerania and Sweden, lies the Danish island of Bornholm. This little known to the world, and the profusion of wild roses indigenous to the place has acquired for it the sobriquet of the Isle of Roses.

The environs of the little town of Allinge, on the Northwest, are especially picturesque and remarkable for the peculiar wildness of their formation. We are here, suddenly and without any prelude, confronted with a natural panorama.

Behind us stretches the vast and gloomy expanse of the plateau; before a chaos of weird forms modelled in solid rock—and the boundless horizon. But even here the poetry of romance weaves its magic web, for the venerable ruins of Hammerhus Castle look down upon us from an eminence, as if inviting the wayfarer to rest and dream awhile within its moss-grown walls.

Making Allinge my starting point I used often visit the old castle. The road at first lies along the strand, then, whirling to the left, commences an ascent; after half an hour spent in scrambling among rocks the "Vale of Paradise" is attained. Through the heart of the dell, encircling the castle, extends a promenade whose perfection of scenery challenges imagination itself. The path on both sides is bordered with lilacs and roses in thick hedges, which grow to a sufficient height to form a species of vaulted alley, rich in fragrance, retaining its grateful shade and coolness during the prevalence of extreme heat. Birds make melody in the thicket; insects float upon the breeze with a somnolent susurration; golden sunbeams, quivering upon the verdant foliage, glide down upon the blossoms which strew the ground; giant ferns seem to wave their fans with a dreamy motion.

A few paces through this Eden brings the wanderer before the deep, placid languor of the ocean. Masses of rock cleft in rugged wilderness form at once a small bay and a fitting frame for so glorious a prospect.

I sought my favorite haunt one day when the fierce heat of the sun's rays was untempered by a breath of air; but the rough-brown bench under the gnarled oak, whence the view extended to the distant sea commanding the course of passing ships, was occupied.

A girl busied with needlework was sitting there. In my first surprise I fancied that I beheld some apparition or wood nymph. It was, however, no "unreal mockery." For the figure arose to its feet when my footsteps became audible. Standing there in all her marvelous beauty, in a flood of sunbeams, she resembled some goddess of the Northern mythology. The garb of the country developed freely the graceful symmetry of her tall, slender figure, and lent a peculiar charm to her appearance. The most striking feature in this vision was, however, the nobly modeled head, the expressive countenance enlivened by a profusion of light, wavy hair; the eyes shaded by dark lashes, blue and fathomless as the ocean, their gaze now fixed upon the intruder.

We stood silent for a moment, confronting each other in mutual surprise, for neither of us had dreamt of finding this solitude invaded by another human being. Should I pass on my way phlegm, or seek to enter into conversation? I hesitated. Every form of address which first occurred to me seemed bold and inappropriate; I should have preferred to content myself with gazing at her and listening to her voice. As it was necessary, however, to put an end to the situation one way or another, and vainly endeavoring to combat the ascendancy of the girl's charms, I inquired my way to the little fishing village or Yang, which I had long intended to visit.

"Ah, you speak Danish," she observed with a friendly smile, for she had at once set me down as a foreigner. And then, with all the charm of natural affability which characterizes her compatriots, she explained that the way led me across the rocky strand. I noted anew in her a peculiarity of the Northern folk: avoiding all use of the expression "right or left" they refer invariably to the points of the compass. She accompanied me to a point from which I could not miss my way, and wished me a pleasant walk at parting. This meeting gave me food for reflection during the rest of my ramble.

What had caused me to take so much interest in this girl? Surely not her rare beauty alone. I pondered, and at length believed I had found a clue. I had a dim recollection of some tragic feature in her face, such as Nature bestows in many human beings, and now my mind's eye descended in the graceful lines of her mouth. Besides this, her eyes had a gaze full of dreamy thoughtfulness, as though the soul of their possessor dwelt in the far distance. At all events this maiden had something unusual about her.

At Yang I entered the cabin of a fisherman to partake of refreshment, as there was no inn there, and mentioned my encounter, asking, after giving a description of the girl, if anybody knew her. At once came the reply: "Of course, that was our lovely Gudrun; everybody on the island knows her. A good girl—but klarsynth (a clairvoyante), which, however, is not unusual among our women."

"Ah!" thought I—"a clairvoyante! That accounts for the dreamy look in her eyes." And the weather-beaten sailor added:

"She has occasioned her father, old Captain Torstenson, much grief already from this cause. She wanders at night to the ruins of Hamnerhus and talks with spirits there. But she will be married soon. She is engaged to Gunnar, the pilot, who is due home shortly in the Russian East Indian, the Nautilus."

On my departure the old man refused my proffer of remuneration, convincing proof of the hospitality of the islanders. He accepted, however, a few cigars, thinking me heartily with a grip of the hand which I felt for some days after.

My interest in the girl increased. Did she really then possess the gift of second sight? And how did it find vent? Musing over this I set out on my return.

Thinking to shorten my journey I took a by-path. When I reached the old castle night had already fallen. I found that I had lost my way, and was soon utterly at fault. I wandered about among the rocks for a good hour, and at last in the distance discovered a light which I made my beacon. It led me to an isolated house. I knocked with the intention of asking the way. The door was opened, and before me stood—my beautiful acquaintance of the afternoon.

This second meeting so surprised me that I was at first unable to utter a word. At last I explained my dilemma to Gudrun, who kindly invited me to enter. It was her father's house. The latter, a tall man of fifty, easily recognizable as a sailor who had seen much of the world, gave me a friendly reception, set some refreshments before me, and proposed to accompany me until I should regain my road. Thus for the second time I had asked the way of Gudrun. She referred to this herself with some graceful jest, which lent a fresh charm to her naturally thoughtful countenance.

After this our meetings were more frequent; sometimes at the house of her father, who, at times, accompanied me in my rambles, sometimes walking near the old castle. One day we visited the ruins in company. We clamored about over the ancient walls, Gudrun proving herself an entertaining guide. She was well acquainted with the history of the castle, which had been the ancient stronghold of Bornholm.

It was another lovely afternoon. Long films of gossamer floated in the air; the sea rose and fell with a gentle motion. We stood upon a crumbled wall of the castle absorbed in contemplation of the indescribable beauties of the scene, around us fragrant roses entwined with ivy.

Suddenly Gudrun turned to me and asked:

"Do you believe in presentiments and in revelations of the future?"

She uttered the words hurriedly, and apparently after an internal struggle.

"I might also do so," I answered; "for I have known men who possessed the unhappy gift of foreseeing their destiny, and this was always of a mournful kind."

I had never made any mention of Gudrun of the information which had been imparted to me at Yang with reference to her peculiarity.

"Truly an unhappy gift!" she repeated. "I also possess it, and when the spirit of provision overcomes me a veil seems to be torn from my eyes, and in the boundless future I see nothing but misfortune."

I knew not what to reply.

"Look, yonder!" she cries suddenly in a sharp, strange voice, pointing in the direction of Allinge, whilst her vision seemed strained upon some far-off point: "a stranded ship; foaming waves. He is calling—he is calling! Yes, Gunnar, I come, I come!"

And she made a movement as though she would hurry away from the spot. I held her firmly by the arm, and turning my eyes in the direction indicated saw nothing but the azure sky and the placid surface of the sea.

"Ah, it was a vision," solved the girl. "I am so unhappy! Oh, I know that I shall die soon. This is the third time that I have seen it. They are calling me, the spirits of the deep. But come; evening is closing in and you must not lose your way again."

I accompanied her to the house, striving to dispel her dismal forebodings. But she only shook her head thoughtfully. At her door she turned. "Good night and au revoir!" she said, looking mournfully at me; and I took my leave, strangely affected by her mood.

The day breaks dull and tempestuous. Dark clouds are scudding athwart the sky. On the sea the storm rages in uncertain gusts. The waters rise up and lash themselves in fury, and long foamed crests of mountain billows hurtle with a mighty crash against the rock-bound coast. The island seems to tremble to its very foundations. "God protect our mariners," is the thought of every islander. My room in Mardler's commands a view of both sea and town. The latter is a small place built upon the strand. The streets are deserted as the rain descends in torrents.

The storm increases to a hurricane. In the harbor sea-moans fly hither and thither uttering dissonant cries which are drowned in the roar of the tempest and the thunder of the waves.

No pass morning and afternoon. The hurricane still rages with unabated violence. The lantern is already alight in the neighboring light-house at Hamnerburg. Several fishermen are busy in the harbor trying to make their boats, which are dancing about like nutshells, more secure from risk of injury.

But hark! A dull, brief report resounds above the din of the tempest and turmoil of the waters. This is no thunder of the waves; it is a cannon shot. We hear it once more, and then repeated at shorter intervals. Men congregate at the harbor's mouth and a large telescope is procured. But no ship is yet visible; the horizon is too circumscribed. Thus half an hour passes away. All Allinge is on the alert. People unite in groups to discuss the plight of the devoted vessel. I find myself attached to one of these knots. Now-it may be about five o'clock—something black becomes visible against the background of Hamnerburg. It draws nearer and becomes plainer—we distinguish a ship.

A sudden flash, quickly followed by a report, gives a renewed intimation that the vessel is in distress. But who can render any aid? The coast is precipitous and wild, uneven crags jut out far into the ocean. The sea is so rough that no boat could live in it. The danger becomes more and more imminent. The craft, a brig, already bereft of its mainmast, must strike. It is hopeless!

In the excitement of the awful moment I had been unconscious as to my immediate surroundings. Suddenly, quite close to me, I heard a cry full of despair, a soul-stirring wail.

It was Gudrun, who stood wringing her hands, her fallen tresses a prey to the blast. "The Nautilus—Gunnar!" she cried in anguish. "Save him—my love!"

The doomed ship was none other than that which bore her betrothed homeward. Men ran to and fro with confusion of cries, but no one ventured to the rescue. "It would only be tempting Providence," declared a venerable sailor, and he added, uncovering his head in all reverence: "The Lord of heaven and earth deliver them!" All the bystanders followed his example and united in the prayer.

Gudrun rushed from group to group, imploring, supplicating, wringing her hands, but nobody ventured to court certain death.

Suddenly Captain Torstenson, her father, appeared upon the scene wearing a "sea-vest" and long sea boots. "Who will come with me?" he asked, in a clear resonant voice. He met with no response. Some attempted to persuade him from his enterprise, even resorting to force. The most experienced sailors regarded it as madness to attempt to navigate in such a sea.

"Then I shall try it alone," he declared, hurrying toward his boat. Two young men followed him, at first doubtfully; then, adjured by Gudrun, determined to join him in the desperate venture.

A rush was made for the landing where the boats were lying. Torstenson could scarce stand upright in his boat, but for all that he cast off the painter. And now, just as the men were in the act of pushing off, Gudrun leaped into the boat. A cry of terror rose from a hundred throats. Many women were weeping. The boat keeled over and the oarsmen were evidently striving to put back with Gudrun. A receding wave, however, carried the boat rapidly out of the harbor.

The crowd stood breathless; not a word was spoken. All eyes were centered on the boat, which appeared on the lofty summit of a wave only to disappear the next moment in the trough of the sea. Gudrun's fair locks were floating in the wind like a cloud-fleck. The minute guns had long since ceased to echo to the brig.

Darkness set in, and they had not returned. Nothing further was seen of the ship. Night fell. The storm raged on, the waves still battled fiercely, and out yonder those who were meeting their doom drew their last breath unheeded.

Unheard? No. There is one who listens and hears.

The people of Allinge passed a sleepless night. As for me, I pondered over Gudrun's words of the previous day: "Do you hear? Oh, I know I shall die soon!"

Once more day dawned, but the morning was bright and sunny. The storm had subsided. Men were searching the shore. All that remained of the brig was a shattered wreck wedged in between the rocks. Here and there, a body was lying drowned on the beach, Gudrun's father lay amongst these dead. And about a mile west of Allinge, on a projecting rock, two lifeless forms were reclining locked in each other's arms—a maiden of passing loveliness and a stalwart, handsome youth. They were Gudrun, the clairvoyante, and Gunnar, the Hero and Leander of Bornholm.—[The Argosy.]

## The Vanderbilt Mausoleum Gates.

It is very certain that the widow and children of the late Mr. William H. Vanderbilt of New York, are of the opinion that nothing in the way of money value can adequately indicate the extent of their reverence for his memory. He was known to be an affectionate husband and parent and those who are left behind him are constantly testifying to their gratitude for him.

Not the least illustration of this fact may be found in what are termed "the memorial bronze gates" for the Vanderbilt Mausoleum at Staten Island. The following is a brief description of the gates. There are to be twenty-two double and two single gates, six of the former being each 9 feet 8 inches tall, 6 feet 4 inches wide, and sixteen gates will be 7 feet 8 inches by 3 feet 4 inches. In addition to these there will be sixteen lantern guards and frames, with glass work 7 feet high and 4 feet wide. Upward of 38,000 or 40,000 pounds of standard bronze and phosphor bronze will be used in the construction, including heavy sockets and bolts, by which they will be hung and riveted in position. A separate mould is required for each piece, both large and small, no matter how many times reproduced.

Although the workmen were all imported from Europe for this class of work and were selected from the celebrated bronze foundries of Barbedienne and Thibaut Freres of Paris, the utmost care must be taken with every casting, as it is required to be free from crack or blemish of any kind.

The designs are the old wrought hinges of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The architect personally inspects each piece as soon as cast, and his approval after each examination is necessary before it can be sent to the finishing room. The first of the double gates has just been cast. It is the largest single bronze casting of that character ever made in this country and probably in the world, and is a model of workmanship. It will require the services of a dozen men at least a month after the masonry of the mausoleum is finished to put up the bronze work.

After it is completed, it is claimed, that so far as this part is concerned, the mausoleum will be practically burglar-proof. The cost of the gates will approximate \$80,000.

A London Cabbie's Astonishment.

The house of a well-known member of society in Portchester-terrace is exactly two miles one thousand seven hundred and fifty-nine yards from the club. This gentleman so constantly drives from his house to the club in a cab, and so invariably gives the cabman the exact eighteenpence which is the legal fare, that he is known to the cab-drivers of the neighborhood as "the worst job in London." A few days ago, however, he drove the distance, and being in a cheerful temper, he for once gave the cabman an extra sixpence. The cabman looked at the unwonted two shillings, but said not a word, and prepared to drive away. "Why, you ungrateful rascal," said his fare, "I have given you an extra sixpence, and you never even say 'Thank you!'"

"Would you like to know the reason why?" asked the cabman, pulling up. "Yes, sir, it is this. I've driven you a good many years, and I never see a extra sixpence from you afore. And when I did see it, I help me, it took my breath away!"

How to Keep the Hands Soft.

A little ammonia or borax in the water you wash your hands with, and that water just lukewarm, will keep the skin clean and soft. A little oatmeal mixed with the water will whiten the hands. Many people use glycerine on their hands when they go to bed, wearing gloves to keep the bedding clean; but glycerine makes some skins harsh and red. These people should rub their hands with dry oatmeal, and wear gloves at night. The best preparations for the hands at night is white of egg, with a grain of alum dissolved in it. "Roman Toilet Paste" is merely white of egg, barley flour and honey. They say it was used by the Romans in olden time. Anyway, it is a first-rate thing, but it is mean, sticky sort of stuff to use, and doesn't do the work any better than oatmeal. The roughest and hardest hands can be made soft and white in a month's time by doctoring them a little at bedtime; all the tools you need are a nailbrush, a bottle of ammonia, a box of powdered borax and a little fine, white sand to rub the stains off, or a cut of lemon, which will do even better, for the acid of the lemon will clean anything. Manicures use acids in the shop, but the lemon is quite as good and isn't poisonous, while the acids are.

Mr. Tyng's Views.

The Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Tyng returned to New York a few days ago, only to go back again to London, where his business engages nearly all his time. One of his remarks while he was here shows that he has not lost interest in moral and religious progress here, although his views are somewhat radical: "Let some great open club be founded, with libraries, lecture-rooms, night schools, bowling-alley, even billiard-rooms if you will; let there be divine services held on Sunday, and perhaps once or twice a week; let this institution be non-sectarian, and with it a vast amount of good may be accomplished. I wish I were able to found such an institution, and I hope to be able to do it sooner or later."

Beauty.—Every woman thinks her own lady the handsomest, thus verifying the proverb that beauty is skin deep.

A genuine home ruler.—The pig that pays the rent.

## Varieties.

"No, the electric light does not spoil the complexion. The objection is that it shows up the complexion that has been spoiled."

Lecturer. "I will pause until that young man in the back of the hall stops whispering." Young Man (cordially): "Go right on; you are not bothering me."

The man who will put down a window in a train and then move out of the range of the draught so that the man back of him will catch it would stand sheep.

Referring to the peculiarities of the dress of the fashionable woman of the period, the Boston Globe exclaims: "Heaven knows what she will do next year!" We doubt it.

A woman will face a frowning world, and cling to the man she loves through the most bitter adversity; but she wouldn't wear a bonnet that was out of fashion to save the Government.

He was a sheep.—Diffident lover: "I know that I am a perfect bear in my manner." She: "Sheep, you mean. Bears hug people—you do nothing but bleat."

The following was overheard in the Park the other day:—"I hate walking without an object." She: "Oh, as to that, I seldom go out without my husband!"

"There is something in this little fellow I like," said an appreciative up-town visitor of a young hopeful he was trotting on his knee. "Say, now, I said the boy, 'How did you know I had swallowed a shilling?'"

"Are fat men more polite than lean men?" asks a speculative maiden. To be sure they are. When a fat man resigns his seat in a horse car he can oblige two ladies instead of one.

Placards of the different political parties of Pompeii are still to be seen painted on the walls or incrustured in the plaster of the ruined city. According to these all the gifts and virtues common to officials of the present day.

It was Freddy's first experience with soda water. Drinking his glass with perhaps undue eagerness he was aware of a tingling sensation in his nostrils. "How do you like it?" inquired his mother, who had stood near. Freddy thought a moment, writhing his nose as he did so, and then observed: "It tastes like you foots was asleep."

Uncle Jake: "Peter, I hear you pays you specs to my darter. Now, of you means business, wot is your business?" Peter: "I've kep' 'em for Dobson and Co." Uncle Jake: Um! Ah! Does you keep 'em in single or double entry, Peter?" Peter: "Aint 'em no sich fact, chile, as dat. I puts 'em in de safe down ebbin' ebbin' night. Tink I'd keep walybines in de entry!"

More Hores.—"Why are you going so fast?" asked Senator Payne as Senator Hoar brushed hastily by him at the door of the cloak-room. "Senator Hoar is about to speak," replied the judge, in more of a paucity than is usual with him. "Take my arm! take my arm, then, and help me out!" cried Senator Payne, excitedly, "don't leave an old man in the lurch! This is suggestive of the reception of the representative of Bristol East at Westminster."

The Shop Barometer.—Scene: Stationer's shop. Customer: "Show me some of your first quality writing paper." Shopman: "First quality, sir? Here it is. Do you desire anything better?" Customer: "The best you have certainly; but what have you better than the first quality?" Shopman: "There is extra fine, sir, and there is superior quality next to that." Customer: "Then the first quality—" Shopman: "Is the third, sir."

Army and Navy Notes.

Mrs. Jackson, wife of Major R. H. Jackson, Fifth Artillery, has returned with her daughter-in-law to her home at Governor's Island, in New York Harbor, after a month spent at Richfield Springs.

Passed Assistant Paymaster, Samuel R. Colburn, was a paymaster, from the 16th of July, 1886, vice Swan and Guild, promoted.

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette of Thursday, says: Colonel Wm. E. Merrill, Corps of Engineers, has been very ill of diphtheria at his home in Newport. His many friends will be gratified to hear that at last accounts he was slightly better.

The family of General B. C. Card, Quartermaster's Department, left on Saturday of last week to spend the summer in Virginia.

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Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body.

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Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. L. HODGINS & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

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## Tried in the Crucible.

About twenty years ago I discovered a little charm on my chest, and the doctors pronounced it cancer. I have tried a number of physicians, but without receiving any permanent benefit. Among the number were one or two specialists. The medicine they applied was like zinc to the skin, causing intense pain. I saw a statement in the papers telling what E. S. S. had done for others similarly afflicted. I procured some at once. Before I had used the second bottle, the neighbors could notice that my cancer was healing up. My general health had been bad for two or three years—I had a headache every day and spit blood continually. I had a severe pain in my breast. After taking six bottles of E. S. S. my cough left me and I grew stout and had been for several years. My cancer has healed now all but a little spot about the size of a half dime, and it is rapidly disappearing. I would advise every one with cancer to give E. S. S. a fair trial.

Mrs. NANCY J. McCONAUGHEY, Ash Grove, Tippecanoe Co., Ind.

Feb. 10, 1890.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable, and seems to cure cancer by forcing out the impurities from the blood. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 5, Atlanta, Ga.

# A MAN

WHO IS UNAQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE

## CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY

By reason of its central position and close relation to all principal lines East and West, at initial and terminal points, constitutes the most important rail-continent link in that system of through transportation which invites and facilitates travel and traffic between cities of the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts. It is also the favorite and best route to and from points East, Northwest and Southwest, and corresponding points West, Northwest and Southwest.

The Rock Island system includes in its main line and branches, Chicago, Joliet, Ottumwa, La Salle, Peoria, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Ottumwa, Okaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Indianapolis, Whitewater, Atlantic, Knoxville, Audubon, Hannibal, Guthrie Centre and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gullitts, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; Leavenworth and Atchison, in Kansas; St. Paul, Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota; Watertown in Dakota, and hundreds of intermediate cities, towns, villages and stations.

## THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

Guarantees its patrons that sense of personal security afforded by a solid, thoroughly built road-bed; smooth tracks of continuous steel rail; substantially built culverts and bridges; rolling stock as near perfection as human skill can make it; the safety appliances of potent buffers, pinpoints and air-brakes; and that exacting discipline which governs the practical operation of all its trains. Other specialties of this route are transfers at all connecting points in Union Depots, and the unsurpassed comforts and luxuries of its Passenger Equipment.

The Fast Express Trains between Chicago and the Missouri River are composed of well ventilated, finely upholstered Day Coaches, Magnificent Pullman Palace Sleepers of the latest design, and sumptuous Dining Cars, in which elaborately cooked meals are luxuriously eaten. "Good Digestion waiting on Appetite, and Health on both." Between Chicago and Kansas City and Atchison, are also run the Celebrated Reading Chair Cars.

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NEW, RICH BLOOD.

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The infirm and weak, who are ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. The pills are made by mail from the best ingredients and sent by mail for \$5.00 in stamps. Dr. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., 32 C. H. St., Boston.

Nothing on earth will make hens lay like this. It cures all diseases of hens. It is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. It is made by mail from the best ingredients and sent by mail for \$5.00 in stamps. Dr. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., 32 C. H. St., Boston.







# The Mercury.

JOHN F. SANDERS, Editor and Proprietor.  
SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1886.

Several New York papers express the opinion that Commissioner Squire and Chamberlain will be "go to" together. He is Mayor Grace's partner.

Mr. Tilden died worth five millions of dollars. No wonder the Democratic party thought so much of him. They would probably think more of him now if he had remembered them in his will.

This is the season of clambakes and the poor bivalve is having a hard time of it. In fact he is not allowed to get his growth before he is called for and speedily devoured.

The contest for the governorship of Massachusetts is between Lieut. Governor Ames and Hon. Wm. W. Cropp, of New Bedford. Both are good men and either will make a good Governor.

Benj. M. Rosworth, Esq., formerly Assistant Attorney General has brought action for criminal libel against Alfred M. Williams, editor of the Providence Journal.

The Day State is getting in a somewhat heated condition of mind over her gubernatorial canvass. Why does not Massachusetts follow Rhode Island's example—pitch upon a conspicuously good man and elect him?

The Providence Star thinks it is a significant fact that under the new liquor law the total number of arrests in that city in July was 143, as compared with 415 in the corresponding month of 1885 and 417 in July, 1884.

The funeral of the late Richard M. Hoo, the inventor of the celebrated Hoo printing press, took place in New York, Thursday, Rev. E. H. Kottell, formerly of this city officiated. Mr. Hoo was one of the most influential and liberal members of Mr. Kottell's church.

**Mayor Powell Consents to a Re-Election.**

Some weeks since we stated in these columns that we believed it to be the wish of the citizens generally that Mayor Powell should allow the use of his name as mayor for another year. Our statement was verified by the numerous signed petition which has lately been presented to him asking that he would allow the use of his name at the coming city election. In view of the strongly expressed wish of the citizens, His Honor has decided to waive his own feelings in the matter and allow himself to be voted for in the coming election in September. This decision on his part will be very gratifying to the people of Newport and the election will probably meet with no opposition, for it is very doubtful if any one can be found who will desire to contest the office with Mayor Powell this year.

**A Delightful Trip.**

The Boston Advertiser says: One of the most delightful trips to be made at this season of the year is to New York and return via the famous Fall River line. No line of steamers in the world can boast of such perfect accommodations as these floating palaces possess, and to call them floating palaces is not expressing it any too strong. To accommodate the immense amount of travel which patronizes this line a double service is now in operation. Under this system their full fleet of four great steamers—the Pilgrim, Bristol, Providence and Old Colony—is put into commission. The first makes the regular voyage from Fall River, running at Newport, while the second plies directly between Fall River and New York. Special express trains leave Boston at 6 o'clock for the first boat and at 7 o'clock for the second, and on returning from New York the respective sailing hours are 5.30 and 6.15. On Sunday only the usual trip is made, the passenger leaving Boston, as heretofore, at 7 o'clock, and the boat calling at Newport. One of the most pleasant features of this line is the first-class music provided for the entertainment of its patrons. Each steamer has a first-class band attached to it, which goes a great way towards relieving the monotony of travel. The music on the steamer Pilgrim is furnished by Hooper's famous 3d regiment band, and during the present week they are offering an extra fine programme, one piece in particular, "The Forge in the Forest" accompanied by electric effects, receiving encore after encore every evening.

**Well Done, Tom.**

Mr. J. Martin Barney, a well-known Newporter, now superintendent of the Swamp Angell and Golden Bull Mining Company, at Lowell Hill, Cal., is the owner of the pointer dog Tom Finch, which is becoming noted throughout the West for his many points of excellence. Mr. Barney took Tom to the San Francisco Bunch Show recently and he won the silver medal, offered by the club for the best pointer dog; the special gold medal, offered by Mr. Hearst for the best pointer over 55 lbs., and also got away with the special, a handsome gold medal, offered by Messrs. Flavin & Co., for the best dog in the show.

The ordinary house in the mountains of Kentucky is a log one, consisting of two rooms. One of the rooms is used for a sleeping room, and the other is the living room, dining room, kitchen and parlor all in one. There is but one sleeping room for the whole family, and when there are guests they sleep in the same room. Although occupying the same bedroom, in this promiscuous manner, the proprieties of life are strictly observed.

The Great Eastern is to be sent to Gibraltar and then turned into a collier.

Few editors are as well qualified to write dispassionately and accurately as to the situation along the Rio Grande as Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, of the Hartford Courant, which earnestly calls attention to the same facts that we have been presenting, since the cutting edge has threatened the peace of the two countries. The Courant, for instance, dwells on the necessity of remembering that "we have a wild, dissolute, reckless border population, and that Mexico has the same. There are plenty of adventures and desperadoes who use their citizenship only as a shield for personal license, and who never hesitate to involve their country in their personal quarrels. Back of these adventures are excitable populations, distrustful each other for various reasons, and ready to take up any quarrel. And besides, there are speculators who see some advantage to be gained in a war."

It is related that an Ohio widow owned a large gravel bank which a certain railroad company was very anxious to secure. Several propositions were made and rejected, and the President finally sent his private secretary down with instructions to offer up to \$14,000. The young man returned after a couple of days and, when asked how the business had turned out, replied: "I will accept your offer." "You?" "Exactly. I married the widow and own the bank."

So many rubies have recently been placed upon the Paris market, dealers have become suspicious of fraud, although tested chemically the stones answer the true definition of the Oriental ruby. The chemist is satisfied, but the expert has his doubts. In view of the diamond fraud of last year. From certain indications it is suspected that Swiss artificers have learned how to melt a number of small rubies and consolidate them into one.

A temperature of 65° F., with an atmosphere free from gas or too great dryness or dampness, has been found to be the most satisfactory atmosphere condition for the life of books and should be maintained, if possible, in a library.

That New and curiously named organization, the Wheel, has nominated a full State ticket in Arkansas, and according to a dispatch in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, the Wheelers count upon polling 20,000 or 30,000 votes.

The Grand Army veterans at San Francisco declared that "if the Government has erred in the matter of pensions, it has been on the side of excessive generosity." There is a hint in this for the professional "soldiers' friends."

The art of fencing has taken great strides in Paris during the last quarter of the century and clubs throughout France have multiplied. Linen jackets and trousers are the rule at the New York school and the Italian system of binding the hand to the sword is never used.

Representative Anderson of the Fifth Kansas District having failed to receive a renomination will run as an independent. This may give the district to the Democrats. A consistent Republican would not do such a thing after being fairly beaten in convention.

A fortnight seems to be the limit of the fashionable season at summer resorts and the landlarks are wondering whether all the world has only the two weeks' vacation of the business employes.

An Irish baronet has for many years been a constant in the Royal Irish Constabulary. His family formerly occupied a very high position and was comparatively wealthy, but became reduced.

German experts say that Schleimann's excavations in Greece have revealed a wealth of material for designers in woollen goods. The ancient patterns reproduced in modern fabrics would have a charming effect.

Commenting upon the fisheries controversy the London Spectator praises the American position as "full of practical common sense." This must be very gratifying to Secretary Bayard.

The Chinese are pouring into Burma, much to the disgust of the natives, who see in John Chinaman a formidable rival.

British railway companies are gradually adopting American conveniences in their railway carriages, including saloons, lavatories, etc.

A Chicago firm recently had an order for an ornamental iron fence "large enough to inclose the grave of a young man about twenty-five years old."

A deposit of mineral paint at Clifton, Tenn., is thought to be the largest in the world. It is of a Venetian red color and contains millions of tons.

Houses on Fifth Avenue, New York continue to yield to the demand for stores and offices.

The first silk hat is said to have been made for a French sea captain in China some fifty years ago.

A negro colony from the South will soon be on its way to California, the object being to raise cotton.

The Hotel des Princes in Belgium is now known as the Hotel of the Expelled.

The farmers of Manitowoc county, Wis., cut down trees that their cattle may feed on the green tops.

The Chinese government has ordered 100,000 rifles from England.

A Dakota paper says prairie chickens are beginning to fassel out.

## The Romance of a Laundry Girl.

I heard to-day the story of a Troy shirt factory girl which has elements of the wonderful in it. A new hotel, to be called the Berwick House, is being built at Rutland, Vt., at a cost of \$25,000 to \$30,000. A former Troy laundry girl is the capitalist in this venture, although the house is named after her brother, who is the ostensible proprietor. Her name is Mrs. Phoebe Churchill. She married an officer of the United States Navy, who was blown up in a premature explosion at Hell Gate at some stage in that improvement. Two women came forward to claim him as husband. One was from South Carolina. He was living with her at New York. The other was the Troy girl, and she succeeded in establishing the validity of her claim and securing \$2,000 insurance on his life. A considerable sum of money that was raised in New York was divided between the two women. Mrs. Churchill having known something of the laundry business at Troy, entered into partnership with a gentleman of that city and started an establishment in New York City. They now have four or five laundries here which are equal to a bonanza, and it is from this source that the money has come for the construction of the Berwick House.

The indignation, not only of Prohibitionists but of all the temperance men in Iowa, has been aroused by the recent assassination of a very able and aggressive Prohibitionist, Rev. George C. Haddock, because of his fearless advocacy of the enforcement of the laws of the State. Alone, in Sioux City, he stood up for enforcement, while the saloons, encouraged by the Mayor and City Council, were supreme in their policy of open defiance to the law. He appealed to the law-abiding sentiment of the State to make the laws respected in Sioux City and sent out a ringing circular to that effect. He has been assassinated by murderers in the interest of the saloons. Of this cowardly murder the Des Moines State Register says that "it will have the one good effect of arousing the State to an appreciation and a knowledge of the desperate purposes of the rum power. It seems that human blood was needed and actually necessary to convince an indifferent public sentiment of the real magnitude and the devilish earnestness of the saloon rebellion in the State; for public sentiment has pattered with this rebellion just as some of the city governments have condoned and encouraged it. The people will now awaken to see the real situation."

Stories of elaborate toilettes have the Catskills instead of Santa Fe as the scene of parade this summer. A Cuban lady who has several \$500 lace dresses wears two or three diamond stars in her hair at a time, has \$50,000 in diamonds on her fingers, and pays with her attendants \$500 a week board, seems to be the leading character. A New York lady who appeared upon one day in three dresses representing an expenditure not far short of \$1000 is another important personage, and owners of marvelous diamonds form the rest of the finely dressed company.

The custom of early marriages so prevalent among French Canadians had its origin in the early history of the country. Women were then few, and the Government and the Church alike encouraged girls in their teens to become wives. The practice has now become permanent, and for boys who have not become of age to be fathers, and girls of 16 to become mothers is too common to cause remark.

The Japanese do not seem to have a favorable opinion of the Chinese as colonists. A leading Japanese journal says that whenever Chinese settlements are formed in other countries the colonists are found distinct from the rest of the community, and doggedly adhering to their own ways. They will not assimilate with other people.

At the opening of Congress in Hayti the President, the General of the army and full staff mounted the rostrum, and after the addresses several baskets of champagne were opened, and the grandees and the members exchanged congratulatory toasts.

The Washington correspondent of the New York World says that Secretary Bayard so snubbed Democratic Senators when they called to see him that the majority of them lost their friendship for him and did not go to the State Department.

The fish dealers of Fulton Market, New York, have been amusing themselves with an electric eel three feet long caught in Gravesend Bay. Incantations sight-seers were treated to a shock.

A crusade against baby carriages is being prosecuted by an English medical man, who attributes much of the infant mortality from diseases of the brain and lungs to exposure in these vehicles.

An American gentleman has obtained permission to enter the Department of Ancient Literature in the Imperial University of Japan in order to study the history and language of the country.

The date for unveiling the Bartholdi Statue has not been definitely fixed, but it will probably be the 20th of next October. Some thirty French representatives will be present.

In a recent private letter Mr. Conkling declares that he is "quite away from politics and has no intention to return to them."

The refusal of the printing houses in Chicago to publish the Anarchist paper, The Alarm, indicates an encouraging change of sentiment in that city.

Sixty thousand cards are used in the new catalogue of the Brooklyn Library.

## DEAFNESS.

### Discharges from the Ear, and Noises in the Head.

### PRACTICAL OBSERVATIONS

—BY—

## Dr. E. B. Lighthill,

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Deafness, varying from the want or appreciation of faint and low sounds to the total loss of hearing in one ear or in both is much more common than is generally supposed, and yet deafness is one of the most severe afflictions heinous to mankind. In proportion to its intensity, it disqualifies alike for the duties and enjoyments of life, renders converse with others tedious and almost painful, and to the naturally intelligent is often more grievous than the deprivation of sight itself. If occurring in infancy or early childhood it prevents the acquisition of speech, and renders the child a deaf-mute. In the majority of cases of defective hearing the aural complaint originates from some diseased condition of the nasal cavity, or throat, which gradually finds its way into the middle ear through the medium of the eustachian tubes. These canals communicate immediately behind the nostrils on a level with the floor of the nose and open directly into the tympanic cavity of the ear.

The mucous membrane lining these tubes is continuous with that of the nasal passages and throat, and an intimate connection is thus formed between these parts. Owing to this fact inflammatory disorders of the nasal passages and throat spread so readily to the aural cavity and become fatal to hearing, so that an ordinary cold may lay the foundation of a subsequent total loss of hearing. We therefore find Catarrh to be the most prolific and frequent source of deafness, statistics having proved that it is the originating cause in fully nine-tenths of all the cases that come under medical observation.

Aside from Catarrh the origin of deafness can often be traced to exposure to cold and draughts of air to the entrance of cold water into the ear in bathing or diving, to attacks of scarlet fever, measles, or any of the eruptive diseases, and to diphtheria and other inflammatory disorders of the throat. Occasionally we meet with cases in which it results from typhoid fever, cerebral spinal meningitis, violent explosions or concussions, injuries of the head from falls, blows or other accidents or from the long continued use of quinine and medicines of a similar character.

### PROCRISTIANISM AND NEGLECT.

In a large number of cases of continued deafness that come under medical observation, the difficulty is clearly attributable to a culpable habit of neglect in making application for relief during the incipient stages of the aural complaint, a point of time when proper treatment would be of greatest benefit. It is only rarely the case that the hearing is lost suddenly.

In most instances the approach of deafness is extremely insidious; indeed the faculty of hearing is usually lost so gradually that the time can never be accurately remembered when the difficulty first commenced, nor can any increase of deafness be noticed except at long intervals of time. In this way months and even years elapse sometimes before the patient fully realizes his loss or the importance of his condition and then he often endeavors to hide it from himself and his friends. Strange as it may seem, but it is nevertheless true, that while a person is ready to tell all his friends that he is troubled with rheumatism, liver complaint, or neuritis, and almost brags about his case of dyspepsia, he is loath to admit, even to himself, that his hearing is defective, and is actually ashamed to have his friends make the unpleasant discovery. Like the scrofula which hides its head in the sand, in order to escape pursuit, under the mistaken idea that because he can't see, his enemies are in the same condition, the sufferer from incipient deafness denies his predicament, as if by doing so he could escape the consequences of the disease which has invaded the ear and is slowly but surely robbing him of his hearing. He pays no heed to the precursory symptoms, and allows the most favorable time for successful treatment to pass away, giving the disease a chance to fasten itself more firmly in the cavities of the ear, and to develop more and more really its deleterious effects. Others procrastinate the plea that they are afraid of being made worse by medical interference. And yet these self-same individuals who consider the ear as "too delicate an organ to be tampered with," have not the slightest hesitation to drop or pour into the ear, glycerine, oils of every name and nature, or any of the many remedies recommended by friends or advertised as a "cure" by irresponsible and unprincipled patent medicine vendors; or they commence a course of violent and persistent syringing with water,

soap suds or other liquid, in the hope of dislodging some imaginary hardened wax. Our shame be it said, that some physicians engaged in general practice at times recommend such a senseless course of empirical treatment without so much as the most cursory examination of the internal organ. By such irrational methods the progress of the aural disease is only hastened and the deafness increased, and when at length, after sad experience, this fact is brought home to the patient with painful force, and he is compelled by the necessities of his condition to seek relief through legitimate channels, we often find that irreparable mischief has been done, resulting in lifelong misery and distress.

### INCIDENTAL DEAFNESS.

In the majority of cases of deafness the ear becomes affected without the slightest sensation of pain or uneasiness, or the manifestation of any symptoms calculated to alarm the patient or to rouse his suspicion to the fact that his hearing power is diminishing. At first he is scarcely aware of the fact that in conversing with a person whose voice he is not familiar, or who speaks in a low tone of voice, he has to listen or pay close attention in order to hear readily. By and by he may find that he is bothered to hear when not expected to be addressed, or when his head is turned from the speaker. As the complaint progresses his experiences more and more difficulty to hear readily, even when paying close attention, when two or more are talking, or when the articulation of those with whom he converses is too rapid or not sufficiently distinct. Under such circumstances he hears the sound of the voice, but fails to catch the words, and instead of attributing the difficulty to the imperfect condition of his hearing, he usually complains of people "talking way down the throat." In fact, it may take some time before he becomes really aware of the defective condition of his hearing. A little buzzing or ringing in the ears may then attract his attention sufficient for an investigation, or some friend may kindly remind him of the fact that he is getting a little deaf. In this insidious way the difficulty increases by slow and imperceptible degrees. The hearing becomes more and more indistinct and defective until at length all useful hearing may be lost and even total deafness supervene.

### CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

In other cases, and especially in those originating from Catarrh, the invasion of the ear is marked by a variety of manifestations which it is well to recognize and heed. Sometimes the first sensation is one of obstruction. The hearing is somewhat dull, and the ears feel as though they were filled with cotton or hardened wax, and it is this defective sensation which often leads to the injudicious use of the syringe. The patient is anxious to remove the supposed obstacle, feeling assured that as soon as that object is accomplished his hearing will be all right. Ignorant of the fact that this sensation of obstruction or fullness which he experiences arises from the thickened condition of the mucous membrane lining the tympanic cavity, or middle ear, he subjects the auditory canal, which is not at fault, to a course of persistent syringing, and thereby only increases the existing irritation and aggravates the difficulty. In the early stages of catarrhal deafness an unpleasant crackling or bubbling noise is often heard in the ear during the act of sneezing, coughing or swallowing, or when the nose is blown. All these symptoms are worse when a fresh cold has been taken, during damp and chilly weather, or after sudden and severe changes of the temperature. At such times there often is a feeling of fullness or pressure in the ear, and sometimes a sensation of numbness over the affected side of the head, accompanied occasionally by a little dull soreness of pain. In aggravated cases there may be occasional spells of dizziness, unsteady gait, and a sense of heaviness and confusion in the head. The hearing becomes thick, cloudy and indistinct, and it is always sorely worse while masticating food, during a cold or damp weather, and a little better when these conditions have passed away; its fluctuations in fact depend upon the fluctuations of the catarrhal trouble, but on the whole, the hearing steadily diminishes until it is lost or very seriously impaired.

### DEAFNESS BY SPELLS.

Again, cases are not infrequent in which the patient finds himself suddenly deaf and the ears obstructed while sneezing or blowing the nose. At first the hearing usually returns after a time just as suddenly as it went with something like a snapping sound, as if a bubble had burst in the head, and sometimes with a loud, startling report, the whole process often giving the patient the idea as if a valve in the head which opened and closed the avenues to hearing. Oftentimes no attention is paid to these temporary spells of deafness, the patient relying foolishly upon a spontaneous recovery. After a time, however, it will be found that these spells of deafness occur more frequently, that they last longer, and that the relief experienced is not so satisfactory or falls altogether until at length the deafness is permanent.

### DEAFNESS IN ONE EAR.

Occasionally we find that only one ear is attacked, and when this is the case it does not interfere sensibly with the patient's social or business relations. In fact he may not be aware of his loss for some time, or only discover it by accident. He experiences no difficulty in hearing conversation readily, except on the deaf side, but the power is lost to know the direction of sound; if he failed to hear, for instance, he cannot tell which way the sound came from. In the majority of cases the other ear becomes affected in time, and then often grows worse than its fellow, and what was before merely an inconvenience becomes then an actual misfortune. For the benefit of its fellow, the diseased ear, in all such cases, should be restored to a state of health, even if its hearing could not be benefited, and every condition should be removed which might prove inimical to the ears or to hearing.

### PECULIARITIES OF SOUND.

At certain stages during the progress and course of deafness a morbid sensitiveness to shrill and sharp sounds manifests itself in some cases. When an attempt is made to communicate with a person so affected in a loud tone of voice, or by shouting, it is distressing and confusing, and is sometimes positively painful. The hearing under such circumstances is best when the speaker articulates slowly and distinctly and in a moderate tone of voice. Others, again, hear best amid noise and clattering sounds, as in mills for instance, or when riding in a stage or railway car. The case of a lady is recorded who could only hear while her servant was beating a drum, and another where a shoemaker could only hear while pounding

leather on his lap stone. Sometimes the patient's own voice appears hollow and reverberating to himself, and sounds as if he were speaking into an empty barrel. Musical sounds occasionally appear harsh and discordant or positively distressing.

### NOISES IN THE HEAD.

In the majority of cases of deafness a variety of unpleasant and distressing noises make their appearance. Sometimes they are the first and only indications of a diseased condition of the ear which attracts the patient's attention. These noises vary greatly in character and intensity. They may resemble the escape of steam, the rushing sound of a waterfall, the shrieking of a locomotive, the ringing of a bell, the ticking of a watch, the splashing of water, the twittering of birds, the rattling of the wheel, the bursting of bubbles, the hissing of water flowing into fire, the humming of insects, the chirping of crickets, or the sound of a sea-shell when pressed to the ear. In some cases the noise is of a beating or pulsating character, and is of a constant or intermittent nature, or of the working of a pump, or several different sounds may exist at the same time, such as a pulsating and a buzzing one, or one noise may continue while the other appears at intervals. In the majority of cases these noises are described as being in the ear, in others as being in the side or back of the head, and in others again as being all over the head. They are usually more noticeable when everything is quiet, as in the night, when greatly fatigued, after unusual exertion or after a hearty meal. At such times the noise is often aggravated by a sense of fullness or heaviness in the head. Noises in the head impair the functions of the brain, and exercise a most depressing mental and moral influence upon the patient, sufficiently on as to lead sometimes to suicide. The mental distress and torture which they occasion is often so great that many a patient is far more anxious to have the noises removed than the hearing restored, if only one thing of the other could be accomplished.

### DEAFNESS IN CHILDHOOD.

In many cases of deafness that present themselves for treatment, the loss of hearing can be clearly traced to some trifling aural complaint, which commenced during infancy or childhood, and was allowed to run unchecked and unattended. In the majority of such cases there are well-marked symptoms of Catarrh of the head or throat, and occasional attacks of convulsions or pain, in consequence of which the child suffers from a slight but growing thickening of hearing, which assumes the appearance of a membranous cloud, and for which persistent punishment is often inflicted, when the fault is entirely due to defective hearing power. As soon as the slightest doubt exists in reference to a child's deafness of hearing, medical advice should at once be obtained for a thorough examination of the ears. Many of these cases, by proper and timely treatment, are susceptible of complete relief, but if neglected become hopelessly incurable.

### DISCHARGE FROM THE EAR.

Otorrhoea, or chronic discharge from the ear, popularly known as "Running Ear," is the most frequent, most offensive and most dangerous symptom of the ear which we encounter. Scarcely all the acute inflammatory processes of the ear result in suppuration or discharge, which, through culpable neglect and inattention, is frequently allowed to assume a chronic form, and then becomes a source of danger not only to the hearing, but to life itself. In a large number of cases otorrhoea can be traced to an attack of scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria, quincy, or some other acute inflammation of the throat or ear. The nature of the discharge varies in different cases, and even in the same individual at different times. It is usually of a purulent or mucopurulent character, yellowish or greenish-yellow in color, and may occasionally be tinged with blood. Sometimes the secretion is stringy, sticky, orropy, and again it resembles melted cheese in appearance and consistency. It may be scant in quantity and confined to the bottom of the auditory canal, or it may be secreted in copious abundance. In such cases it often runs out of the auditory canal, and from its irritating nature excoriates the skin with which it comes in contact, so that the whole ear presents a raw and disgusting appearance. In some cases there are occasional intermissions, the discharge apparently disappearing for days, weeks or months, but during weather or a cold is sure to bring the difficulty back in all its former virulence, and at such times more or less pain or earache is not infrequent. The discharge is always characterized by a highly offensive smell, and in some cases the odor is so excessive as to render the sufferer an object of disgust to himself, as well as to others. In all cases there is more or less deafness, more or less escape without some notable injury to the hearing power, whilst in some the hearing is totally destroyed. Indeed not a small share of acquired deaf-mutism originates from this cause. The injury to hearing in cases of otorrhoea is owing to the destruction of certain parts of the ear essential to hearing, or at least to good hearing. The drum-head or tympanic membrane is almost invariably destroyed in part or entirely, in the earlier stages of the disease and during its course and progress one or more of the little bones of the middle ear are occasionally lost.

### DANGEROUS CONSEQUENCES.

Aside from its effect on hearing otorrhoea is attended by many complications of the most serious character. Facial paralysis, caries of the bones, death from blood poisoning, hemorrhage, or from inflammation or abscess of the brain, are occasionally the result and consequence of a purulent discharge from the ear. And yet by many otorrhoea is still regarded with indifference, and by some it is even looked upon with favor as a convenient drain for the morbid humors of the body. They forget, or rather they are ignorant of the fact, that the seat of the disease, the tympanic cavity or middle ear, is situated in the closest proximity to the vital organs and blood vessels of the head to which the inflammation or infection can easily penetrate under adverse circumstances. The floor of the tympanic cavity, in fact, is composed of a very thin and almost translucent plate of bone, while directly underneath is the jugular vein. Immediately in front we have the bony canal of the carotid artery; should the ulceration penetrate to either of these blood vessels, fatal hemorrhage would be inevitable. Only a thin membrane separates the middle ear from the auditory nerve. Should this be perforated, total and incurable deafness would be the consequence. Caries of the temporal bone is not an infrequent result of this trouble, and in its train follow wasting disease and death. The facial nerve inclosed in its sheath, stretches right

across the tympanic cavity, and when that becomes involved we have facial paralysis with all its distressing effects on the features. The pus with which the tympanic cavity is constantly filled may become partially absorbed into the system, when death from blood poisoning is apt to follow. But the roof of the tympanic cavity is its most vulnerable point, for only a thin, bony partition separates it from the brain, so thin, in fact, that it is frequently transparent. It is also perforated with apertures for the passage of nerves and blood vessels, and it is through this delicate partition that inflammatory or purulent discharges of the middle ear may most readily be conveyed to the brain and its membranes, resulting in death from inflammation of the brain or the formation of abscesses. All of these appalling results do sometimes occur in the course of a purulent discharge from the ear, as we have abundant proofs in our medical literature. But aside from these immediate dangers there are others which, though not so striking, are still of the greatest importance. Careful statistics have shown that sufferers from otorrhoea, have not the average duration of life. They frequently fall victims, at a comparatively early age, to consumption and other wasting diseases. The dangers of otorrhoea, in fact, are so well understood by the best life insurance companies that some refuse to insure persons so affected at any price, and others take them only at an increased rate of premium. And yet persons are content to go through life with this filthy, loathsome and dangerous disease about them, others endeavor to conceal it, and still others are ignorant of its danger from taking proper advice by the little slanders that the healing of the discharge might be injurious to their health, when just the contrary is invariably the case.

### CONCLUDING WORDS OF ADVICE.

Those who value their hearing should seek competent medical advice upon the slightest suspicion of a morbid condition of the ear, or the least manifestation of defective hearing. To do otherwise is to jeopardize one of the most valuable of our senses. Many persons neglect the diseased state of their ears in the hope that the difficulty may get well of itself or would be outgrown. No hope has ever proved more fallacious. It is the experience of all artists of repute that diseases of the ear, when neglected by nature or time, but that, on the contrary, they become more and more developed and confirmed, and more destructive to hearing. We cannot, therefore, too strongly condemn the practice of those physicians who, through ignorance or carelessness, endeavor to inspire confidence in the healing process of nature, by advising patients to let diseases of the ear alone. In our experience we have had repeated demonstrations of the fact that such advice is nothing short of malpractice, and deserving of severest reproof. Unfortunately, diseases of the ear are not only destructive to the hearing, they also form a centre for the development of a variety of morbid states of other important organs, more especially the brain and nervous system. A late number of the Philadelphia Medical and Surgical Reporter, one of the best medical journals of the country, echoes the opinion of the best-informed aural surgeons of the day by stating that "it is a growingly recognized fact, that serious diseases as venereal diseases of the brain, some obscure forms of local rheumatic fever, and many others—for the most part rapidly fatal disorders—derive their starting point in the ear."

### EAR ACHE.

Or pain of any kind in or about the ear should therefore receive prompt medical attention, for it usually denotes an acute inflammatory disorder of the ear which may rapidly destroy the hearing and even involve the loss of life itself. In their earlier stages, diseases of the ear yield readily to skillful medical attendance, and even in cases of long standing, and where the hearing is seriously impaired, an entire cure can often be effected by appropriate means. Desirable results, however, can only be expected from the attendance of a physician who has made himself familiar with the subject by special study, and who has acquired sufficient practical experience to gain mastery over aural diseases. Medical science cannot be held responsible for the frequent failures or possible injury resulting from treatment when administered by incompetent or inexperienced hands. In conclusion let me say that every case of deafness, no matter how unfavorable it may appear, should at least be submitted to a thorough examination, and sometimes to treatment for a reasonable length of time before hope is abandoned. Many cases in which hearing cannot be fully restored, can be materially benefited, and in some even the arrest of the ever-increasing loss of hearing proves an inestimable blessing.

In the treatment of diseases of the ear Dr. Lighthill has an extensive experience of over thirty years' constant practice attended by the most gratifying results. Without egotism he declares that he has often succeeded where others failed, and that many times he has instrumental in effecting a perfect cure in cases of deafness that had been abandoned as hopeless, and where the unfortunate sufferer never expected to enjoy the blessing of hearing again.

Dr. Lighthill has devoted over thirty years' practice to the cure of

**Deafness, Catarrh, Diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs and all Chronic and Obsolete Complaints.**

His method of treatment is entirely his own, and is admitted to be a great and important advance in medical science. By its aid he has effected radical and permanent cures in cases of Deafness and Discharges from the ear of long standing and the most severe character. In Catarrh in its most offensive and obnoxious forms, in the various disorders of the Throat and Air passages, in persistent hoarseness and loss of voice, in Asthma of the most troublesome nature, in Chronic Bronchitis, Pulmonary troubles and in Consumption in its various stages of development. Many of these cures were effected in cases which had been abandoned as beyond the reach of medical skill.

With equal success Dr. Lighthill treats every form of obstinate chronic or obscure disease. His treatment re-vitalizes the whole system, rebuilds broken-down constitutions and enriches the blood. In cases of nervous or physical prostration a permanent cure is speedily effected.

In proof of these statements, Dr. Lighthill is in possession of a mass of evidence from living witnesses of the highest character and standing, which he will cheerfully submit to those interested.

Office Hours from 9 to 4 and 7 to 8 evenings.



Providence, R. I.



## This Requires Verification.

One of the most amusing incidents of the General Election of 1885 occurred at a meeting held at Chesham in support of Sir William Channing Brooks. A very eager but very decent Irishman announced that he wished to ask Sir William a question, which he accordingly proceeded to do. The question was this, "What grounds have you for the statement made by you that a large number of the Irish voters are illiterate?" The chairman told him that he would write down the question and send it up to the platform with other questions, it would be answered. The Irishman, however, objected to do this, and, being asked why he objected, said at last, amid roars of laughter, "Shure, thin, I can't write!"

## How to Secure Respect.

The insufficient respect that foreigners show so often to American women abroad is due to the women themselves. Because they are away from home and among strangers they frequently conduct themselves as they would not dare if in their native land; hence the insults and affronts offered of which we hear so much. It was truly said by one of the social leaders of long ago: "A lady need never fear insult or disrespect if she conducts herself as a gentleman."—N. Y. Mail.

## Awfully Fishy.

A tall story from Maine relates how Captain John Haley, while rowing gaily and alone the other evening, suddenly received a blow on the head which knocked him flat in the boat. No human being was in sight and the blow was a mystery to the captain until he happened to look in the far end of his craft and there a fifteen pound sturgeon, which had whisked itself out of the water, laid eyeing him, wondering what it ought to do next. Captain Haley must belong to the marines.

## The Grimace and the White.

The Toronto Globe tells of a Mar- chael Neil rose tree in London, Ontario, on one side of which the roses are crimson and on the other they are white. Some of those on the central stalk are divided in color, being half crimson and white. Others again have the outside leaves crimson at the stalk, and gradually getting lighter until at the extremity they assume perfect whiteness. The tree has not been grafted, "budded" or interfered with in any way.

## Better than Vacation.

This is the most valuable vacation month when thousands of men and women turn to those who suffer the depressing effects of summer debility, the disagreeable symptoms of indigestion, the aches and pains of rheumatism or sick headache, there is more pleasure in leaving home. To much we say, give Hoot's Sarsaparilla. It will purify your blood, tone up and strengthen your body, expel every trace of scrofula, correct biliousness, and positively cure dyspepsia or indigestion. Take it every day, and you will enjoy your vacation a thousand fold.

## The best butter is the goat.

Dr. President Arthur's last journey, Mr. Benson, Judge, of New York, N. Y., A. A. Drake, Esq., N. Y., Stock Exchange, Rev. Dr. Merritt, New York, and many others are witnesses that "Hoot's Sarsaparilla" is a safe, sure and speedy remedy for skin complaints of every kind and degree of severity. 25 and 50 cents. Druggists. Palmer Co., N. Y.

Organ-grinders' motto: Turn about is fair play.

Ladies: Ayer's Hair Vigor is a superior and economical dressing. It has become an indispensable article for the toilet.

An essay contest can be very properly called a skull race.

Pond's Extract. All users tell us, is without an equal for Piles, Sprains, Gout or any inflammation. Try it!

A man may have no ear for music, yet have a mind to play.

Umpires, Blackheads, &c. Permanently cured by the use of Pearl's White Glycerine. It is the only article of the kind that will cure all the various forms of the complexion without injury. It is also pleasant to use.

Pain will frequently transfer a child into a grouch person.

Mr. L. Blair, Alderman 34th Ward, Scranton, Pa., dated Nov. 3, 85: He had used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for sprains, burns, cuts, bruises and rheumatism. Cured every time.

An unavoidable breach of the peace: The stock of a gun.

That Terrible Drain. Which scrofula has upon the system must be arrested, and the blood must be purified, or dire consequences will ensue. For purifying and vitalizing effects, Hoot's Sarsaparilla has been found superior to any other preparation. It expels every trace of impurity from the blood, and bestows new life and vigor upon every function of the body, enabling it to resist every disease.

The heart's true love melts to tender vibrations of ice cream.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites. Is more reliable as an agent in the cure of Consumption, Chronic Coughing and Emaciation, than any remedy known, and is so prepared that it is most palatable and is also very palatable.

"I mean no reflection," as the headlight said when it went out.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla never before equaled its present daily record of marvellous cures and immense sales.

Superior Court—Going it sweet on one of the dear creatures worth \$100,000.

Neurosis and kindred diseases, promptly yield to the immediate action of St. Jacob's Oil, the pain-conqueror.

A wide-awake hat is one without a nap.

The harmful and fatal results attending the use of cough mixtures containing morphia, opium and other poisons, are becoming more frequent. It is for this reason becoming more frequent. It is for this reason becoming more frequent. It is for this reason becoming more frequent.

"Mamma," cried a five-year old girl, "I started to make my doll a bonnet, and it's come out a pair of pants."

The best testimony in favor of FLYERS' PEACHINE Washing Compound is the millions of packages sold every year, and sales steadily increasing in spite of the numerous poor imitations.

People open their hearts and expand when they marry. At a wedding they should not be called the contracting parties.

## Receipts for the Table.

CORFARD AND RASPBERRY.—Put ripe raspberries, slightly crushed, into a granite or porcelain steppan, and cover them lightly with powdered sugar. Set the pan on the back of the stove where there is only enough heat to cause the juice to flow freely. When all the juice is extracted strain it and measure it. For each pint of juice allow three well-beaten eggs, one gill of rich cream and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Add the beaten eggs gradually to the raspberry juice and stir the mixture on a gentle fire, stirring constantly for seven minutes. Then turn it in a dish and when cool add the lemon juice and the cream, mixing well together. Serve cold in custard cups or glasses.

A BREAKFAST DISH.—Slice six fine large tomatoes, add a dessertspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of brown sugar and three tablespoonfuls of good vinegar. Turn the slices over in this dressing until thoroughly saturated, and then sprinkle with black pepper.

PINE-APPLE PYRAMID.—Make some good calves'-foot jelly, or get it from your grocer. Surround a pyramid-shaped mold with ice, keeping the pointed end upward; put in enough jelly to cover the bottom of the mold; when firm add a layer of diamond-shaped pieces of pine-apple, then add more jelly and the fruit is used. Keep it as cold as possible until wanted, then dip the mold quickly into hot water and turn out the form as on an ice-cold dish.

SCALLOP OF TOMATOES AND RICE.—Boil one pint of rice until soft, mix into it while hot a tablespoonful of butter, turn into a pan that is well greased, pepper and salt to taste, add a can of tomatoes or some sliced raw ones and one teaspoonful of sugar. Bake in the oven.

TO BURN HAM SKELETS.—Slice the meat from the ham raw as this as you can; then put it into a pan of cold water, set it on a stove in a steppan and let it come to a boil; then have your griddle hot and broil the meat, with a little butter dropped into the pan and a plentiful sprinkling of black pepper.

A VERY GOOD CAKE is made in this way: Half cupful of butter mixed with one and a half cupfuls of sugar; and two-thirds of a cupful of milk, in which is dissolved half teaspoonful of soda, two cupfuls of flour, sifted, with one teaspoonful of cream of tartar and three eggs. Flavor to taste and bake in a good oven.

VARIETY IS COOKING.—A leg of mutton should serve two days as a hot, fresh dish each day. Take from the large end of the leg (sawing through the bone) a good size thick cutlet. If you flour the cut surface very thickly (flouring the leg all over besides) and plunge it immediately into boiling water, so as to cover it completely, adding some salt and pepper, and then, after it boils up again, draw the pot on side to get almost completely cold, this prevents the juice from escaping. The fat can then be drawn forward to the fire and allowed to simmer slowly until the mutton is done to taste. The mutton cutlet can be broiled on a gridiron, covering the upper surface with chopped beefed marrow, butter or mutton kidney fat. Make its gravy with a few fried onions and a spoonful of herb vinegar, or else lemon juice, lemon rind and cloves.

ALMOND JUMBLES.—One pound of sugar, one half pound of butter, one pound of almonds blanched and chopped fine, two eggs beaten light, and flour enough to roll out. Roll thin, moisten the top of each one with the white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth, and then sprinkle with granulated sugar.

FRICKADELLES.—Soak half a pound of bread crumbs in one pint of cold water. Mix very fine half a pound of any kind of meat or boiled meat with a little fat. Now put the bread in a napkin and press it, in order to extract all the water. Fry one tablespoonful of finely-chopped onion in two ounces of butter for two minutes; add the bread, stirring with a wooden spoon until rather dry; mix the bread with the minced meat, seasoning with one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, a little grated nutmeg and grated lemon-peel, stirring constantly until very hot; then add two eggs, one at a time; mix well and pour in a dish to cool. When quite cool take pieces the size of an egg and roll in oval shape, slightly flattened; dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry in a quarter of a pound of lard or drippings, made very hot. Serve in a napkin or on a border of mashed potatoes with sauce or garnish to taste. Remnants of poultry, game, fish and even vegetables may be prepared in this way.

## Fashion Fancies.

FRANCIS BATES. New French batistes are the thinnest, cotton fabrics seen among late importations; some of these have convention-alized flowers in quaint coloring over old-fashioned lull and pink and lavender grounds, while others have white embroidery almost covering their pea-green or sky blue surfaces. Full basques, polonaise, and deep Spanish flounces are on these dresses, with short sleeves full at the top and gathered into a wrist-band. Pink batistes are made up in polonaise that have longwise insertions of Valenciennes in the waist and sleeves, and above the hem in the three wide gathered flounces that trim the lower skirt.

## NEW CHEMISSETTES, ETC.

New chemisettes are made wider, and so long that they almost form vests. A novelty pretty for summer is the wide, turned-over collar seen on pleated linen and percale vests. This collar is in the Byron shape, and the chemisette has

tucks or stripes made to meet in points in the middle. These are so long that they have tapes at the end, and an under-handkerchief at the back of the same length to meet a belt or wide tape around the waist.

Canvas and crêpe chemisettes for dressy wool gowns are made with the new wide collar and deep cuffs that turn up outside the sleeves. A row of feather stitching is on the hem of the collar and cuffs, and down each side of the box pleats in the middle of the chemisette; narrow pleats are on each side of this box pleat. A pretty fashion is that of working a button-hole each side of the collar and tying a ribbon bow in it, making long loops that stand out each side. Two smaller bows are passed through button-holes in each cuff.

Aprons, over-skirts, chemisettes, and mantles have longwise tucks run in them, through which ribbon is drawn and arranged in loops at the end.

Standing collars are made of folds of silk muslin or of point d'esprit, and have ribbon only a fourth of an inch wide passed through them and tied in tiny bows in front. Sometimes five of these bows are in front of one collar. The sleeves have two puffs of the material of the collar drawn up by passing the ribbon through them and tying bows on the inside seam. The collars just described have gimpes attached, and the puffs give the effect of under-sleeves.

White mail and sunsh chemisettes have a standing collar of folds that fasten behind, and the front is pressed in longwise pleats turned toward the middle from each side. Pique chemisettes for travelling dresses have cords laced across the front between buttons. Very fine French percale chemisettes have the collar and they throat bow ornamented with drawn-work, and there are white linen sets similarly made with pink, blue, or black borders attached by horning-bone or ladder stitching.

The wide mull scarfs or cravats with drawn-work or embroidery across the ends are again worn with summer dresses.

## SILK MULL.

A late importation of midsummer percales from the most fashionable Paris houses shows some beautiful dresses of the mousseline de soie, or silk muslin, which is the favorite fabric this season with French women. This is a thin, smooth gauze, continuously woven, with fine lustre, and so soft that it will not wrinkle or crease. It comes in handsome colors and designs, and is called India muslin by dealers; still red and moss green parallel lines and intricate figures are on cream white grounds, palms are shown over pale blue or rose surfaces, while most stylish of all are the palm stripes, with three rows of small palms, of different colors forming stripes which alternate with white or faded rose or red blue stripes. The great width of this thin fabric—fifty-four inches—makes it convenient for drapery, and the custom is to use it as a transparent over silk of another color, while its only trimming is in button-holed scallops on its edges. It is used in combination with cream tinted net.

Pauline Francaise sashes fifteen inches wide have satin edges. Groundlines have designs embroidered by hand in floss silk. Low walking shoes are more used than they have ever been. Watert silk combined with black lace makes a dressy toilet. There is not the slightest diminution in the use of lace as a garniture. Graceful yolk waists are liked upon toilets of muslin and chambray. The pin checked or striped stockings of black and white are very neat. Silk mitts are shown with delicate designs of the finest work. Chemisettes of piece lace have full fringes of narrow lace to correspond. Cashmere, camel's hair, serge and sarah are used for travelling costumes. Silk gloves have chenille figures in bright colors embroidered on the arm. Invisible net, point d'esprit and hal-lines gauze are used for veils with bouquets and hats. Louise silk dresses have revers, collar, cuffs and vests made of silk of a contrasting color. Mull fichus in blue or gray are knotted about the throat when dust renders travelling troublesome. Pongee and sarah are used for light travelling dresses. They are cooler than linen and more comfortable. Collars with plastrons, epaulets and cuffs to correspond are made of cut loads in jet, amber, and opal. Many of the new bodices are edged with silk ball trimming or with lace quiltings.

The fashion of wearing ornaments in the hair is steadily becoming more pronounced.

A solitaire pearl set in a dark blue enamel ring is the most fashionable engagement ring.

Epaulets are the latest style in trimming jaunty jackets. These are of jets or soutache passementerie.

A substitute for wheel-bones, especially commended for wash dresses, is called leather bone, and is made of quills.

Wool dresses will remain popular for general wear next season, and velvet will be the favorite fullness toilettes.

Panels, collars and cuffs of velvet are used for camellia hair costumes, the gathered plastron being of twilled silk.

Grenadines with plush stripes have the plush so cut that it resembles overlapping shells. Others with wide meshes have plush dots.

## THE BEST

boon ever bestowed upon man in perfect health, and the true way to future health is to purify your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Eliza A. Clough, 34 Arlington St., Lowell, Mass., writes: "Every winter and spring my family, including myself, use several bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Experience has convinced me that, as a powerful

## Blood

purifier, it is very much superior to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. All persons of scrofulous or consumptive tendencies, and especially delicate children, are sure to be greatly benefited by its use." J. W. Starr, Lincoln, Iowa, writes: "For years I was troubled with Scrofulous complaints. I tried several different preparations, which did me little, if any, good. Two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected a complete cure. It is my opinion that this medicine is the best blood

## Purifier

of the day." O. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H., writes: "For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and unable to obtain relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have taken several bottles, am greatly benefited, and believe it to be the best of blood purifiers." R. Harris, Creel City, Ramsey Co., Dakota, writes: "I have been an intense sufferer with Dyspepsia, for the past three years. Six months ago I began to use

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

It has effected an entire cure, and I am now as well as ever."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price \$1; Six bottles, \$5. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Now is your chance - if it aches - APPLY A HOP PLASTER

What is the use of suffering with Rheumatism, Pain in the side or hip, Stiffness, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, Catarrh, Bladder, Gout, and all other ailments, when you can get relief by using Hoot's Plaster? Prepared by Hoot's Plaster Co., 100 N. Main St., Boston, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Strongest and Best

A Few Earnest Words.

Does anyone who reads these lines feel tired or nervous? Have you despondent feelings? Is your appetite impaired? Do you feel as if you were sinking? Do you notice aching in the back of the head or aching in the top of the head? Do you feel as if you were sinking? Do you feel as if you were sinking?

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STIVERS ROAD WAGONS. STANDARD FOR STYLE AND QUALITY. ELEGANT CARRIAGES. OFFICE AND MANUFACTORY, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152 EAST 21ST STREET, WAREHOUSES, 6th AVE. & 27th ST., New York City.

## Banking and Insurance.

The Savings Bank of Newport. IN THE CITY OF NEWPORT, R. I. INCORPORATED, 1810.

President—Richard Cornell. Vice President—James F. Swan. Directors—Benjamin Finch, Joseph Sherman, Henry C. Stevens, William S. Cranston, Charles E. Thompson, Benjamin M. Mearns, William H. Sherman, James H. Hammett, Albert R. Sherman, Edward W. Lawton, John S. Coggeshall. Treasurer—William H. Sherman. Assistant Treasurer—Thomas A. Lawton. Clerk—Harry G. Wilks. Secretary—William H. Stevens. Newport, R. I., July 17, 1886.

## Island Savings Bank.

Twenty-Sixth Dividend. A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of five per cent. on all deposits entitled thereto will be paid on and after July 14th, 1886. STEPHEN H. NORMAN, Secretary. Newport, July 10, 1886.

## PROVIDENCE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Incorporated in U. S. 1863. Office 45 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

THE Mutual Fire Insurance Company of New England, established in 1820, has a capital of \$1,000,000. It is noted for the liberalness of its policy and for its fairness in settling losses. It has always paid losses by lightning.

H. R. MARKER, President. H. C. WATERS, Secretary. HENRY HULL, JR., Agent.

## Arlington Wheat Meal.

An Unequaled Food for all. Nature's Great Vital Energy Rejuvenator.

Reasons why it is Preferable to Flour.—Facts are Stubborn Truths.

Flour is the most improved food used by mankind—it is improved by the addition of the nutritive portion of the wheat, leaving the natural or starchy portion.—See the facts: Chemistry we find that in 100 parts of substance—

Wheat has an ash of 1.75 parts; Flour an ash of 4.1 parts—an improvement of over three-quarters.

Wheat has 82 parts of Phosphoric Acid. Flour has 21 parts of Phosphoric Acid—an improvement of about three-quarters.

Wheat has 1.1 parts of Sulphur. Flour has 0.1 parts of Sulphur—an improvement of ten times.

Wheat has 0.1 parts of Sulphur. Flour has 0.1 parts of Sulphur—an improvement of ten times.

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## Business Cards.

SLOCUM & BLUCK, CITY MARKET, 141 Thames Street, Newport, R. I. DEALERS IN: Meats, Poultry, Game, Vegetables and Fruit, AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES. S. P. SLOCUM. JOHN BLUCK.

M. COTTRELL, Furnishing Undertaker, 3 DOORS SOUTH OF POST OFFICE. Residence, No. 79 Thames Street. R. C. COTTRELL, Residence, 212 Spring Street, NEWPORT.

JOSEPH M. LYON, Planter, Beans, Potatoes and Corn—Smith. No. 280 Thames Street, Newport, R. I. Has constantly on hand a variety of Foreign and Domestic Goods, such as: Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Spices, and every description of Groceries. Also, a large stock of Building Materials, such as: Lumber, Brick, and Tiles. Also, a large stock of Ship Chandlery Goods, such as: Sails, Ropes, and Tars. Also, a large stock of Hardware, such as: Axes, Hammers, and Saws. Also, a large stock of Paints, such as: Lead, Zinc,



## Discussion

# POND'S EXTRACT

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CAUTION  
BELOW.*

**THIS IS THE GENUINE**

Your picture trade-mark around every bottle  
This puts out and sends it to your druggist. Refuse  
any adulterated substitutes as you would counterfeit  
money. Your Druggist will have the medicine  
spread over Europe and America. Doctors pre-  
scribe it. All respectable druggists keep it, and  
it accompanied it. Thousands of families use it, and  
they are cured.

**Every Drop Is Worth its Weight in Gold**

Invaluable for Burns, Sunburns,  
Blistering, Chafing, Scalds, Eczema, Piles,  
Itching, Stomachic, Infants' Colic,  
and all other eruptions of all kinds.

**CUTION.**—See that the words "FORD'S  
EXTRACT" are blown in each bottle, and  
placed in a buff-colored wrapper, bearing  
the name of the Dispensary, New York.  
Beware of cheap imitations. Sold everywhere.  
**FORD'S EXTRACT CO., 76 N. W. St., N. Y. City.**

**PAIN DISAPPEARS**  
Inflammations Vanish.  
**HEMORRHAGES**  
CEASE.  
**POWELL'S EXTRACT**

**Not A Secret Remedy.**  
If the Roots, Bark and Berbs enterica  
are the basis of your medicine, you are  
**LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS**  
are plainly printed on the label of every bottle.  
We claim no patent whatever upon this celebrated  
medicinal only upon our trade mark.

**LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS**  
contain no mineral or poisonous substances  
and are a safe and reliable remedy for  
Biliousness, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney  
troubles, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy,  
and all other ailments of the system. It is  
a powerful purgative, and its use is  
indicated in all cases of constipation.  
It is a safe and reliable remedy for  
all the above ailments, and its use is  
indicated in all cases of constipation.

**PHYSICAL DIFFICULTIES**  
young or old, married or single, due to this  
invaluable family medicine.

A not only a safe and reliable remedy, but  
it is a powerful purgative, and its use is  
indicated in all cases of constipation.

**IT MAY BE TOO LATE.**

TRY JUST ONE BOTTLE  
**LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS**  
 AND TAKE NO OTHER.  
 For Sale by all Druggists.  
**LEWIS & Co., Sole Proprietors**  
 NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

**PEARL'S WHITE**  
 THIS TRADE-MARK **G** ON EVERY WRAPPER.  
**GLYCERINE**



is a pearly white, semi-transparent fluid having a remarkable affinity for the skin. The only article yet known to chemistry that will penetrate the skin **WITHOUT INJURY.**

**Before Using.**

## Beautifies the Complexion.

Graduates all Spots, Freckles, Tan, Moth Patches, Black Worms, Imperfections and Discolorations of every kind, either within or upon the skin. It renders the skin pure, clear, healthy and brilliant, creating a complexion which neither artificial nor temporary but at once beautiful and permanent in its beauty. It is a wonderfully good thing for chafed or rough skin or

**IT CURES**  
 Almost Instantly! Sunburn, Prickly Heat, Chapped, Rough or Chafed Skin; in fact its results upon all diseases of the skin are wonderful.


It Never Fails.  
 Price 75c. per Bottle

Use Also

**PEARL'S**  
 White Glycerine  
**SOAP,**  
 makes the skin so  
 soft and white.

Ask Your  
 Druggist For It.

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE CO., PROP., NEW HAVEN, CT.



Now, Gen'lral, you're posted; come! give us your views.

A brush at the front, what's the powder to be used?

— I winked at a star as he pulled his cigar, and slowly replied, "In a brush at the front never use powder, but—SOZODONT."

**Go Where You Will**

You'll find SOZODONT in vogue. People have thrown away their tooth-powders and washes, and placed this coloriferous preservative of the teeth on the toilet table in their place. It keeps a tooth in splendid order, and spices the breath.

**"SPREADING'S GLUE"** always up to the stick-grip point.

Ceremonies differ in every country  
It true politeness is ever the same.

**BE CAREFUL!**  
No matter what disease you have, be sure  
that the medicine you take is reliable. Such  
medicine you will find Sulphur Bitters. They  
are not a cheap run drink, but are made of the  
finest roots and herbs to be found in the  
vegetable kingdom.—*Daily Argus.*



